

Thursday night.

Dear Deborah,

It is so late  
I can write but a word.  
I think you did well to go.  
Henry went for the horse.  
I send a gown for Maria &  
a letter which you or Lovell  
may read, to guide your  
writing. You will see I have  
word them no news really.  
Beal it safely letting no one  
else see it. My shoes are  
too small; not much to  
do. Perhaps you had  
best get 2 1/2. If you don't  
come to morrow night send  
them by the stage as Aunt  
Mary & I shall go to Lux.

Ms. A. 9.2.5.32

Very Saturday. Ann's shoes  
do not come. Ma bakes  
one for of the Specs. I hope  
you will feel to come  
tomorrow night, as I should  
like to have you before I  
meet. W. Eddy sent you  
a paper to day containing  
the death of his child 4  
months old. Gene has been  
to May & the rest of the  
family. Mrs. Anne.





Miss Deborah Weston  
Boston.

per stage.

Ms. A. 9. 2. 5. 32